

Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons CHAPTER XXIV-Continued. -18-

"Very well; you've had your warning. The next thing is the auto. I want to catch Judge Warner before he goes to bed. I'll telephone while you're getting a car."

beside him.

isn't working."

The short run was quickly made, and Smith went to the garage office. A moment later a two-hundred-pound policeman strolled up to put a huge has made me his messenger. There is ing auto. Starbuck greeted him as a you'll need a strong posse. Can you

tonight?"

to take th' odd wan," said the big Irish- new ?" man, "Tis a man named Smith I'm fookin' for, Misther Starbuck-J. Mon- might have sat for the model of one tay-gue Smith; th' fi-nanshal boss av of Frederic Remington's frontiersmen. th' big ditch comp'ny. Have ye seen

Starbuck, looking over the policeman's shoulder, could see Smith at rants to be served, and there will the telephone in the garage office. Another man might have lost his head, posse should be well armed." but the ex-cowpuncher was of the chosen few whose wits sharpen handlly in an emergency.

"He hangs out at the Hophra House a good part of the time in the evenings," he replied coolly. "Hop in and I'll drive you around."

Three minutes later the threatening danger was a danger pushed a little way into the future, and Starbuck was back at the garage curb waiting for warrants is to be served here in Brew-Smith to come out. Through the window he saw Smith placing the receiver on its book, and a moment afterward the Hophra House. Here is the paper: he was opening the car door for his it is a bench warrant of commitment Dassenger.

"Did you make out to raise the Judge?" he inquired, as Smith climbed rin.

bers in the courthouse as soon as he hearing and ball before tomorrow," can drive down from his house."

Judge Warner is only a circuit judge; about that, too?" he can't set an order of the United States court aside, can be?"

can do. You may remember that I tory order." had a talk with him this morning at all the chances, among them the pos- rumble sent in the rear. sibility that Stanton would jump in minute. We are going to assume that Nobs and lock him up. And if he his wheel, and Smith clubbed for and spake to one of the two occuthis is what has been done."



"The Tricks Are Even."

around the plaza, and beyond to the less brilliantly illuminated residence district- which was not the shortest way to the courthouse.

"You mustn't pull Judge Warner's leg. John," he protested, breaking the drop the railroad case against him, purring silence after the business quar- and Bob says he made some vague ter had been left behind; "he's too promise of help in the High Line busigood a man for that."

"I shall tell him the exact truth, so agree not to prosecute." far as we know it," was the quick around here for?"

www you were looking for 'has came.' at me?"

"He was looking for me?"

fool around here in the block streets until the judge has had time to show up. Then I'll drop you at the courtyou. You'll want Harding, I take it?"

notified in my personal affair-not the driven with the kidnapped Jibbey. county officers. .t's a long chance, of game. Hend up for the courthouse, tic hurry, Billy?" The judge will be there by this time."

was drawing up to the curb on the and the roar of the motor sank to a mesa-facing side of the courthouse humming murmur. square. There were two lighted windows in the second story of the other- ing his head to listen. "You didn't wise darkened building, and Smith notice that police whistle just as we sprang to the sidewalk.

"Go now and find Harding, and have "Yes-like fits I will!" retorted the him: I'll be ready by the time you get mine owner. "I told you once. John, back," he directed; but Starbuck wait- the word, and now they're chasing us are?" that I was in this thing to a finish, ed until he had seen Smith safely lost with a buzz-wagon. Don't you hear and I meant it. Go on giving your in the shadows of the pillared court- it?" house entrance before he drove away.

CHAPTER XXV.

A Race to the Swift.

Since Sheriff Harding had left his Starbuck had no farther to go than office in the county jail and had gone to the garage where he had put up his home to his ranch on the north side ear, and when he got it and drove to of the river some hours earlier, not a the Kinzie building, Smith came out of little precious time was consumed in the shadow of the entrance to mount hunting him up. Beyond this, there was another delay in securing the dep-"Drive around to the garage again uty. When Starbuck's car came to a and let me try another phone," was stand for a second time before the the low-spoken request. "My wire mesa-fronting entrance of the courthouse, Suith came quickly across the walk from the portal.

"Mr. Harding," he began abruptly, "Judge Warner has gone home and he foot on the running board of the wait- a bit of sharp work to be done, and deputize fifteen or twenty good men "Hello, Mac. How's tricks with you who can be depended upon in a fight and rendezvous them on the north-"Th' tricks are even, an' I'm tryin' side river road in two hours from

> The sheriff, a big, bearded man who took time to consider. "Is it a scrap?" he asked.

> "It is likely to be. There are warmost probably be resistance. Your

"We'll try for it," was the decision. "On the north-side river road, you

say? You'll want us mounted?" "It will be better to take horses. We could get autos, but Judge Warner agrees with me that the thing had better be done quietly and without

making too much of a stir in town. "All right," said the man of the "It that all?" "No, not quite all. The first of the

ster-upon Mr. Crawford Stanton. Your deputy will probably find him at on a charge of conspiracy, and Stanton is to be locked up. Also you are softened whistle of a train. "Yes. He will meet me at his cham- be able to make any attempt to get a cars when he came to the last of the

"No; but there is one thing that he of course, he couldn't give a manda- ardous enough, but to drive it thus in and the small troop bunching itself in

The sheriff turned to his juil dep- nothing less than madness. his house. I was trying then to cover uty, who had descended from the

"You've heard the dope, Jisomie, with a gang of armed thugs at the last he said shortly. "Go and get His opened fire. Starbuck bent lower over wants to be yelling 'Help!' and send- handholds. Far up the track on the Pant's Starbuck set the car in motion and ing for his lawyer or somebody, why, north side of the river a headlight sent it spinning out of the side street, the telephone's takin' a lay-off, flashed in the darkness, and the Savvy?"

> his heel, stuffing the warrant for Stanton's arrest into his pocket as he went. Smith swung up beside Starbuck, saying: "In a couple of hours, then, Mr. Harding; somewhere near the bridge approach on the other side of the river."

> Starbuck had started the motor and was bending forward to adjust the oil feed when the sheriff left them.

> "You seem to have made a tenstrike with Judge Warner," the excowpuncher remarked, replacing the flash-lamp in its seat pocket.

> "Judge Warner is a man in every inch of him; but there is something behind this night's work that I don't quite understand," was the quick reply. "I had hardly begun to state the case when the judge interrupted me. 'I know,' he said. 'I have been waiting for you people to come and ask for relief.' What do you make of that, Billy?"

> "I don't know; unless someone in Stanton's outfit has welshed. Shaw might have done it. He has been to Bob Stillings, and Stillings says he is sore at Stanton for some reason. Shaw was trying to get Stillings to agree to ness if the railroad people would

"There is a screw !oose somewhere; reply. "There is one chance in a thou- I know by the way Judge Warner sand that we shall come out of this took hold. When I proposed to swear with the law-as well as the equities- out the warrant for Stanton's arrest, on our side. I shall tell the judge he said, 'I can't understand, Mr. that no papers have been served on Smith, why you haven't done this beus, and, so far as I know, they haven't, fore,' and he sat down and filled out What are you driving all the way the blank. But we can let that go for Billy," the present. How are you going to "Tuts is one of the times when the 'get me across the river without taklongest way round is the shortest way ing me through the heart of the town had been fully run and he was eashome," Starbuck expisined. "The bad and giving the Brewster police a shy

seemed, since they had two hours before them. A few minutes farther house and go hustle the sheriff for left behind and the car was speeding swiftly westward on a country road "Yes, I'm taking the chance that paralleling the railway track; the only the city authorities have been road over which Smith had twice

"I'm still guessing," the passenger course; I may be running my neck ventured, when the last of the railsquarely into the noose. But it's all road distance signals had flashed to canops, John; and Corry Baidwin risk, Billy; every move in this night's the rear. And then: "What's the fran-

Starbuck was running with the Two minutes beyond this the car muffler cut out, but now he cut it in Dick Maxwell's sake and the colonel's,

"I thought so," he remarked, turnwere leaving the courthouse, did you? -nor the answers to it while we were him bring one trusty deputy with | dedging through the suburbs? Somebody has marked us down and passed

> By this time Smith could hear the sputtering roar of the following car only too plainly.

"It's a big one," he commented. You can't outrun it, Billy; and, be-



"You've Heard the Dope, Jimmie."

sides, there is nowhere to run to in this direction."

itself into action. With a skillful touch of the controls he sent the car Richlander, too. Luckily for her, she ahead at top speed, and for a matter is out of it-as far out of it as ? of ten miles or more held a dimin- am." ishing lend in the race through sheer good driving and an accurate knowldge of the road and its twistings and turnings. But the road would soon become a cart track in the mountains: there was no outlet to the north save by means of the railroad bridge at Little Butte station, and from somewhere up the valley and beyond the railroad bridge came the distance proach to send one of its branchings

Starbuck set a high mark for himis out of order, so that Stanton won't self as a courageous driver of motor, right bank of the stream. three road crossings. Jerking the car eleven and twelve o'clock of the night "That part of it is mighty risky," around sharply at the instant of track- of slarms. Sheriff Harding's party of "What are your hoping to do. John? said Harding. "Does the judge know crossing, he headed straight out over special deputies began to assemble. "He does; and for the ends of pure was a courting of death. To drive slung the regulation weapon of the Justice, he concurs with me-though, the bridge at racing speed was haz- West-a scabburded repeating tifle; the face of a downcoming train seemed

It was after the car had shot into the first of the three bridge spans that the pursuers pulled up and hourse blust of a locomotive, whistling The deputy nodded and turned upon for the bridge, echoed and re-echoed among the hills.

Starbuck drove for his life. With the bridge fairly crossed, he found himself on a high embankment; and the oncoming train was now less than half a mile away. Somewhere beyoud the bridge approach there was a road; so much Starbuck could recall, If they could reach its crossing before the collision should come-

They did reach it, by what seemed to Smith a margin of no more than the length of the heavy freight train which went jangling past them a scant. second or so after the car had been wrenched aside into the obscure mesa road. They had gone a mile or more on the reverse leg of the long downriver detour before Starbuck cut the speed and turned the wheel over to his sent-mate.

"Take her a minute while I get the makings," he said, dry-lipped, feeling in his pockets for tobacco and the rice paper. Then he added: "Holy Solomon! I never wanted a smoke so bad in all my life!"

Smith's laugh was a chuckle. "Gets next to you-after the factdoesn't it? That's where we split. I

had my scare before we hit the bridge. and it tasted like a mouthful of bitter aloes. Does this road take us back up the river?" "It takes us twenty miles around

through the Park and comes in at the head of Little creek. But we have plenty of time. You told Harding two hours, didn't you?" "Yes; but I must have a few min-

utes at Hillcrest before we get action, Starbuck took the wheel again and

sold nothing until the roundabout race ing the car down the last of the hills it is not a speaking likeness of her." into the Little Creek road. There had

While you were phoning in the garage Starbuck's answer was wordless, been three-quarters of an hour of skill-I put one policeman wise—to nothing." With a quick twist of the pilot wheel ful driving over a bad road to come he sent the car skidding around the between Smith's remark and its re-"Sure thing-and by name. We'll corper, using undue haste, as it ply, but Starbuck apparently made no account of the length of the interval. "You're siming to go and see Coralong the lights of the town had been ry?" he asked, while the car was coasting to the hill bottom.

> "Yes." With a sudden flick of the controls and a quick jamming of the brakes, Starbuck brought the car to a stand just as it came into the level road. "We're man to man here under the

> hasn't got any brother," he offered gravely. "I'm backing you in this business fight for all I'm worth-for and maybe a little bit for the sake of my own ante of twenty thousand. And I'm ready to back you in this oldhome scrap with all the money you'll need to make your fight. But when it comes to the little girl it's different. Have you any good and fair right to hunt up Corry Baldwin while things are shaping themselves up as they

Smith met the shrewd inquisition fairly.

"Give it a name," he said shortly. "I will: I'll give it the one you gave it a while back. You said you were an outlaw, on two charges: embezzlement and assault. We'll let the assault go. But the other thing doesn't taste good."

"I didn't embezzle anything, Billy, I thought I made that plain."

"So you did. But you also made it plain that the home court would be likely to send you up for it, guilty or not guilty. And with a thing like that . you see, I hanging over you . . know Corry Baldwin, John. If you put it up to her tenight, and she happens to fall in with your side of itwhich is what you're aiming to make her do-all hell won't keep her from going back home with you and seeing you through?"

"Billy, I may never see her again, I said I wouldn't tell her-that I loved her too well to tell her. but now the final pinch has come, and

"And that isn't all," Starbuck went on relentlessly. "There's this Miss Rich-scres. Your hands sin't clean. John; not clean enough to let you go to Hillcrest tonight."

Smith groped in his pockets, found a cigar and lighted it.

"Pull out to the side of the road and we'll kill what time there is to kill right here," he directed soberly. And then: "What you my is right as right, Billy. Once more, I guess, I was lo-Again Starbuck's reply translated coed for the minute. Forget it; and while you're about it, forget Miss

CHAPTER XXVI.

Freedom.

On the northern bank of the Timanyou; the Brewster street, of which the wagon bridge is a prolongation, becomes a country road, forking a few hundred yards from the bridge apnorthward among the Little Creek ches and another westward up the

At this fork of the roud, between the ties for the relivest bridge. It Under each man's saddle flap was tant and businesslike.

An automobile rolled silently down the mess road from the north and came to a stand among the horses. The sheriff drew rein beside the car

"Well, Mr. Smith, we're all here. "How many?" was the curt question, "Twenty.

"Good. Here is your authority"handing the legal papers to the officer. Before we go in you ought to know the facts. A few hours ago a man named M Graw, calling himself a deputy United States marshat and claiming to be acting under instructions from Judge Lorching's court in Red Butte, took possession of our dam and enmp. On the even chance that he isn't what he claims to be, we are going to arrest him and every mun in his

crowd. Are you game for it?" "I'm game to serve any papers that Judge Warner's got the nerve to issue," was the big man's reply.

"That's the talk; that's what I hoped to hear you say. Was Stanton arrested?

"He sure was. Strothers found him in the Hophra House bar, and the line of talk he turned loose would have set a wet blanket afire. Just the same he had to go along with Jimmie and get himself locked up."

"That is the first step; now if you're ready, we'll take the next."

Harding rode forward and the advance began. For the first rulle or so the midnight silence was unbroken save by the subdued progress noises and the murmurings of the nearby river in its bed. Once Smith took the wheel while Starbuck rolled and lighted a cigarette. It was Starbuck who harked back to the talk which had been so abruptly broken off.

"Let's not head into this ruction with an unpicked bone betwirt us, John," he began gently. "Maybe I said too much, back yonder at the foot of the hill."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ita Merit. "You call this portrait of your wife

a beautiful work of art? I must may "That's the beauty of It."

Demperance

(Conducted by the National Won Christian Temperance Union.)

CATHOLICS AND PROHIBITION.

The liquor publicity bureaus are making much of the fact that Cardinal Gibbons is opposed to prohibition. They would have the public forget the many stalwart champions of the antitiquor cause in the Roman Catholic church. They would like to blot from its memory the words of Archbishop Ireland: "Were God to place in my hand a wand with which to dispel the evil of intemperance, I would strike the door of every saloon, every distillery, every brewery, until the accursed traffic should be wiped from the face of the earth." They would erase from the rememberance of the communicants of that church the scuthing indictment of Archbishop John J. Kenne: "If I could cause the earth to open and swallow up every saloon in the world, I would feel that I was conferring upon humanity a blessing. The salson is bud for the home, the church and the country. It has no redeeming feature." They would have good Catholics forget the advice of Cardinal Manning The drink traffic is a public, permanent and ubiquitous agency of degradation. The drink trade is our shame, scandal and sin, and unless brought under by the will of the people, if will be our downfail. Do you know how you can help to break up this unhely alliance between government and the greatest fraud of the age? Vote agninst it."-The Union Signal.

GREAT GAINS TO LABOR.

Conditions in Shreveport, La., a dry city, are thus described by Mr. Thomas J. Greer, president of the Louisiana rederation of Labor:

"Since the influence of the liquor traffic has been removed from union politics we have made tremendous gains in Shreveport since the town ent dry in 1998. Membership in labor unions has increased from 1.800 to 3,700, and home-owners among anion men have increased 40 per cent. The carpenters' union has increased its sembership from 65 to 375.

When Shreveport was wet the painthours a day for \$2.7%. Today the painters' union has 145 members, eight hours a day and 55 cents an hour, or a scale of \$4.40 per day. Burbers have shortened their hours of labor, raised wages continuously and have a 100 per teaches him a lot more. cent organization. A brewery under the wet regime employed six non-union browery morkers; today as tee facunion ice workers."

FEW SITTING IDLY BY.

strobel in lessening all forms of efficiency, physical, intellectual and moral, and (2) the intimate connection at days. ways found between drinking prostitution and the spread of venereal diseases. The evidence against alcoholon these accounts is so overwhelming. so well-established and so generally known that it does not seem necessary to go into details. Only the other day an experiment was mentioned in the Journal which showed that 50 grams of brandy caused a depreciation in the marksmanship of expert shots of 30 per cent in rapid firing and 50 per cent in slow firing. What sense is there in training men to become efficient and then sit Idly by and let the hard-won efficiency be taken away by steehol?-Journal of the American Medical Society.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

I have observed that every bandit crew that goes forth to murder starts from a saloon: that every panderer has his rendezvous in a grog-shop; that every den of thieves makes its victims drunk before it robs them; that every house of prostitution has its bar or is in partnership with boore; that every gambling den either is in a saloon or sustains a close relationship with one; that the pickpocket "trust" is housed in a saloon; that the "payoff joint" for the crook and the crooked policeman is in a saloon; that the professional bondsmen and character witnesses for thieves and holdup men are saloonkeepers or hartenders.-Judge Gemmill of Chicago.

PROHIBITION IN MEXICO.

The Mexican states of Chihushua and Senera both recently became dry. By a decree said to have been given directly by President Carranza as a war measure, prohibition became effective throughout Chihuahua July & Gen. Ellas Calles of Sonora, known as the father of prohibition in that state, is enforcing a law against selling liquor in every community and mining camp in the state.

RUSSIA STILL ON WAGON. Prof. Frank A. Ray of Ohio State

university, who just returned from Russia, where he went as a mining expert, says in a newspaper interview that vodka is as completely banished as czarism, the liquor press to the contrary notwithstanding. - The revolution has not changed the prohibition

POWERFUL GERMAN ALLY. Germany's most powerful ally is the drink traffic. It destroys more foodstuffs than the submarines sink.

NOTICE TO SICK WOMEN

Positive Proof That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves Suffering.

Bridgeton, N. J. - "I cannot speak too highly of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for inflammation and other weaknesses. I was very irregular and would have terrible pains so that I could hardly take a

step. Sometimes I would be so misera-

ble that I could not

sweep a room. doctored part of time but felt no change. I later took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon feit a change for the better. I took it until I was in good healthy condition.
I recommend the Pinkham remedies to all women as I have used them with such good results." Mrs. Mil. round T. Com-- Mrs. MILFORD T. CUM-

MINGS, 322 Harmony St., Penn's Grove, Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence of the excellence of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the distrassing lik of women such as displacements inflammation diseration, backache, painful periods, nervousness



A Culinary Necessity. He It is an Auful raise in bread. She La me. John, bread's get to Phine, Josep't H.

COVETED BY ALL

but possessed by few-a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and tuers' union had 35 members, working ten ter by using "La Creole" Hair Dress ing. Price \$1.00,-Adv.

> Has Another Think Coming. The man who thinks he knows it an generally marries a woman who

Japanese Naval Maneuvers. The grand Japanese naval maneu tory at the same location employs 40 ters which will take place off Tosa will consist of the first, second and third fleets and several reserve yessels, says the East and West News. Of all the reasons that may be arged. The 14 inch gans mounted on the Yaagainst the use of alcoholic drinks mashire and lie will be put to pract-(especially during the war) the two cal test. All vessels participating will that must appeal to physicians with assemble at Hiroshima bay in the Inirresistible force, are (1) the action of land sen, and the contending forces will use Kure as the base of opera tions. The sham basse will last ten

Real Foresight. "I am afraid you do not proceed complained Mr. complained Mr.

His wife cast a contemptoous glance at him. "Come with me to the arm." she communical. And he followed her thither

In the attic she spened a trunk and

took out a bundle wrapped carefully in

tivens paper. Tenting off the wrappange, the discussed a lovely, filmy Z19-51-53.

"That," she said. "is my weshing dirinis."

"And do you call it economy to gave. your wedding dress? be chortled. That's not economy, it's sentimentailty. It would have been economy to went that dress and get its worth out of it. But here it is no earthly good to you nor anybody else. Reenomy! Heln!"

"That's where you are wrong," she said, caimly. "I am saving that dress for my next wedding." That held him for a while.

